you reciprocate some day!"

we will write in our pact.

And a pleasant tro of about sixty mile

up the Mississippi, on the steamer "Helena,"

Letter from Indiana.

Hon. James Lynch, of Mississippi, by in

vitation of our State Central Committee, was

invited to make five speeches in our State,

and he has met with a perfect stunning ova-

addressed our citizens. His receptions at

Evansville exceeded any political demon-

in our State the last week, might and day.

It is useless to attempt a description of his

orator. If I possessed the power of da-

guerreotyping tone, speech, and manner, I

behalf of Republicanism; but this late in

were the best delivered during the present

campaign. The torchlight demonstration in

his behalf at Indianapolis was one of the

three thousand torches in the procession

and there were seventy vehicles of all sorts

bearing representatives of the different trades

and professions of our city, and one hundred

persons on horseback. And at Terre Haute

we were received by a monster torchlight

procession over a mile long, with grand pyro

technic displays all along the line of march.

accompanied by Indiana's colored Demos

thenes, Rev. Robert McCary, who has been

Indiana this campaign. He has spoken one

Mr. Greeley's Friends at Work

A White Man and a Colored Boy Fatally

"Captain Barrett resides in the wester

"While the procession was passing along Aisquith street, when at the head of Doug-las street, a party of colored men cheered for Canal, when an excitement ensued, during

Grant, when an excitement ensued, during which a pistol was fired, the ball striking

George W. Barrett, a colored boy about fif-teen years of age, in the forehead, inflicting a wound which at midnight was feared would prove fatal. Dr. Diffenderser is attending

awaiting an examination in connection with

VOX POPULI.

hundred and fifty times this campaign.

To the Editor of the New National Era:

Indianapolis, Oct. 7, 1872.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[THE NEW NATIONAL ERA does not hold itself re

Letter from Mississippi.

FLOREYVILLE, BOLIVAR Co., MISS.,

To the Editor of the New National Era: While resting in the office of my friend, Col. Bruce-the sheriff of this county-I thought a line or so concerning what we have seen thus far-on our tour with the Governor in canvassing the State-would not be amiss.

At the request of the Governor, I agreed accompany him as far as my previous engagement with my friends, Hon. John R. Lynch and Col. S. J. Ireland would per- Richmond, Indiana, Jan, Terro Haute, and side.

We left Vicksburg on Saturday, 28th ult. on the steamer Pargoud, for Meyersville, and arrived there early on Sunday morning we were met and kindly taken care of by Sheriff Scott, (for sheriff's, you know, in this in the United States, and a finished State, are among our monied officers, and they always show strangers that the rough duties of their offices do not wear off the fine edges of their hospitality,) Representatives behalf of Republicance, and Houston, Captain Pressley, and the day, to give any one of his masterly they had them repeated to the Twenty-third street office. There was an attache of the edges of their hospitality,) Representatives only sheriffs' wives can prepare, buggies and publicans and Democrats unite in saying they wagons were brought up and placed at our disposal. We immediately availed ourselves of the pleasure of riding through the sur grandest sights I ever beheld. There were rounding country. And the agreeable feeling and gladness with which we beheld the vast vast cotton-fields, covered with the finest cotton we ever saw, and cultivated (and in great many cases owned) by the col ored people; and the contentment exhibited by the owners of the fields were as good on to us on that Sabbath morn as could be heard from the pulpit. To see God man ifested in nature is sometimes as impressive as to see God manifested in the flesh.

On Monday, according to appointment, the people from the country commenced coming town early in the morning, and by 12 o'clock we had as large a crowd as we could expect on the first day of the week in picking season. Representative Griggs called the meeting to order, and, amidst the cheers of doing noble work for the Republican party in the assembled crowd, introduced

GOVERNOR POWER.

The Governor gave them a good, whole some, and effective speech of about an hour's length. His remarks against Greeley were effective, but his laudations of Grant were still more effective. He was repeatedly cheered, and closed amid the hurrahs of the

The next speaker was our friend G. W. DAVENPORT.

He followed in the strain of the Governor and being known to many persons in th audience from infancy, they took peculia pleasure in listening to a speech from him He gave them very substantial reasons for

He gave them very substantial reasons for preferring Grant to Greeley; and, judging from their frequent expressions of approval, they will heed his advice and express themselves at the polls next November.

And the task of closing was allotted to your humble

CIVIS.

We tried to take up what the Governor and Mr. Davenport left out, and told them what we thought about letting our erring brother Greeley go from the Republican party in the same manner he was willing to let our erring sister States go in 1861.

The people were enthusiastic for Grant and Wilson, and I do not know but that we made some converts from the white ranks of the procession moved on, scarcely any one in the throng knowing that a man had been house of Mr. Henry Irving and sat down. He was observed to look pale, and some remarked that he was hurt. Drs. Morgan and Yeates were at once called in, and on examining the wound pronounced it mortal. The family of Mr. Barrett was sent for, and at 1 o'clock this morning his sisters were

condition under the leadership of Messrs. Scott, Griggs, Houston, Jones, Goodman and others. There being no boat comin up just about the time we were ready to start, we took a wagon ride of about fifty-five mile through a beautiful country, to our next

And here, sir, if you wish to see one of the most beautiful little Yankee towns in the sunny South, squatting like a lovely swan on the banks of the noble Mississippi, just come to Greenville. A committee, headed by Professor J. P. Ball, formerly of Cincinnati met us and escorted us to apartments pro vided for us. Being somewhat weary, we retired without any extraordinary formalities. The next day the town was well filled with people from the surrounding country, and answer to music they formed a cavalry procession and paraded the streets. For hours before the time appointed for

the speaking, the citizens, without distinction of color or politics, called to pay their respects to the Governor. And all parties indulged in drinking fine, sparkling champagne, and smoking pure Habanas-allow him. Charles Brown, Station Lively, Thomas White, and Samuel Perry, all colored, were arrested and are held at the Middle Station us, however, to say that our drinking ended in puffing a Habana for every drink our friends took. After the usual courtesies the vast crowd assembled on an open square beautifully shaded with trees, and after short opening speech by Chancellor Stafford, we gave the crowd our reasons for asking the support of Grant instead of Greeley. As stated above, Greenville is a beautiful little town, of about twenty-five hundred inhabitants. It has been but recently built up, and everything about it looks fresh and neat. Prof. J. Ball, the famous artist, formerly of Cincinnati, is located there with his family, and is doing a fine business at his professionthere being no opposition to him. He is also president of the Board of Supervisors of the county. His son is deputy clerk in the circuit clerk's office, and is rendering satisfaction. Among the leading politicians are Senator Gray, J. Allen Ross, O. Winslow, J. D. Webster, et al. And among the rising oung men of the town are J. D. Werles and

. W. Piles. The former has been recently admitted to the bar of Washington county, and passed a very creditable examination He has settled down to the practice of his profession, and we predict for him, and wish aim abundant success. Mr. Piles is principal of the school in Greenville, and is quite

uccessful in "teaching the young idea how shoot-" spelling books. Among our white riends who contributed to our pleasure while ton, Judge Stafford, and others. Our reception there was certainly grand, and the friends may rest assured that they will not be forto survive one hundred and fifty years and gotten. But Prof. Ball told us when we

NEW NATIONAL ERA

THE NEW NATIONAL ERA

VOL. III.—NO. 41.} WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1872.

and thanking them for their kindness, &c., that you need not thank us for (with a whisper One Hundred and Seventy Dispatches Disin our individual ear) "we are going to make

All day on Tuesday the people in this city who had the election interests in Pennsylvania, Indiana, and Ohio at heart, were eagerly watching for the first whisper of news from those States. Naturally the bulletins brought us to this, our next place, of which were scanned through the afternoon, and every letter indicating the chances devoured with avidity. But the center of attration in this city was certainly at the Erie offices, corner Twenty-third street and Broadway, where it was announced the New York *Times* re-turns would be given to the public by the Stereopticon Advertising Company. Cer-tainly their novel method of advertisement found general favor with the throngs of merchants, brokers, and professional gentlemen packed on the sidewalks and crossings that evening. Nothing could exceed the efficiency commencing October 1st, at New Albany; of their operators and apparatus for the rapid transfer of communications from the tele-graph wires to the illuminated canvass out-side. People had heard of this new bulletin tion throughout our State wherever he has in the morning, and were ready to see it at night, if, thought they, the thing can be done. But they had grave doubts of its success, believing that the issue of the returns must strations we have had during the present camgaign. He has been doing noble work be attended with delay consequent on the transmission of messages from Printing-house Square to Twenty-third street. The

speeches. He is one of the finest scholars facts proved them unfounded.

A wire was laid between the office down town and Mr. Keeler's office, in which the stereopticon is fixed; telegraph operators were specially engaged for the occasion, and just as fast as the editors of the Times remight give some faint sketch of his efforts in were paper in charge of matters in that place, and his duty was to see the messages properly transferred to the glass plates by Mr. Keel-er's assistants and displayed as rapidly as possible. From the time that each dispatch was received at the up-town office until the crowds in the streets read it on the canyas, scarcely five minutes elapsed. From the moment of the first announcement at 7:25 P. M. until "good-night" was shown, the interest in the display and its purpose never one about damper the result.

once abated among the people.

This was no ordinary gathering of quid nuncs. Every man present had a lively sense of personal interest in the news for which he awaited. Moreover, the persons who came at the beginning and stayed until the end, at the legislation of the sense of The reception at Evansville was simply a The reception at Evansville was simply a monster display. We of Indiana can never forget his herculean efforts in behalf of the noble old Republican party. Well may his adopted State be proud of him, because he is an honor to her wherever he goes. He was an assemblage of the wealthy, well-to-do and commercial citizens of New York, who having large necessitives of the secondary and life-long who having large necessitives of the wealthy, well-to-do and commercial citizens of New York, who having large necessitives of the secondary and life-long who having large necessitives and the first and the fir an honor to her wherever he goes. He was who, having large pecuniary and life-long reasons for wishing this country a good Gov-ernment, had worked and hoped for the con-tinuance of Gen. Grant's administration. reasons for wishing time remembers, had worked and hoped for timuance of Gen. Grant's administration. There was no need of police, except to look after pick-pickets, whom it is only natural to suppose there would be a great many where well-filled wallets and costly watches were so numerous. Their presence for any other use was needless. Rowdies, if any sauntered use was needless. Rowdies, if any sauntered work the "public declamation did for the Bishop's work the "publishing," which is much more suitably done for the modern poet by the printing press. inter, were overawed by the weight of ster-ling respectability, and subsided for the nonce into orderly citizenship. Alas! poor Tam-many and its Liberal friends, they were few, and hid their diminished heads. In front of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, down Twenty-third street and Fifth Avenue, around the park opposite and in the windows of the houses near by, were thousands of page 15 As the Democratic procession was passing Gay street on Thursday night, the sidewalks of which were crowded with men, women, and children, and just as the Seventeenth Ward were in front of the Republican head-quariers, some one on the sidewalk shouted "Hurrah for Grant." A shout was at once raised, "Go for the crowd and clean them out." This was followed by a commotion and a scuffle, during which a pistol shot was fired. It appears that Mr. Samuel Barrett, until lately a letter-carrier in the Baltimore post office, and at present employed in the opposite and in the windows of the houses near by, were thousands of people. Seen from the window of the stereopticon office, the square und open space at the juncture of the streets presented the appearance of an immense arena filled with a highly-pleased audience, whose upturned faces formed a white surface running far up and down each thoroughfare, ever swaying, undulating, and sending forth cheers of enthusiasem.

sending forth cheers of enthusiasm. At 7:25 P. M. the Fifth avenue Hotel vestibule was almost impassable, so dense was the crowd of politicians and other people pressing in and out of the reading and bar rooms, and walking up and down the vestibule. There were the well-known leaders of the Republican party in this city members. of the Republican party in this city, members of the State, Central, general and national committees, also the magnates of the several sections of the Democratic party in this city and other parts of the State. Impromptu caucuses were held upon the tessellated pave-ment of the hotel, and mysterious whispering The people were enthusiastic for Grant and Wilson, and I do not know but that we made some converts from the white ranks of Greeley and Brown. The county is na fine with him soothing his dying moments. Mr. Barrett is a brother of Major Gregory Bar-condition under the leadership of Man. Barrett is a brothen of Major Gregory Barrett of the United States army, now stationed in Texas. He served in the 1st Maryland regiment during the war, and rose from
the ranks to the position of captain.

"Policeman Charles Rhinehardt attempted The cause was the display on the canvas of the words in immense letters, the shadows of those on the little plate within: "The to arrest the man who fired the shot, and in doing so was struck a violent blow with an ax on the side of the head by Patrick Clark, the crowds grew more dense, and the even-ing's excitement began. Betting men, who had read the afternoon's despatches of the probable Republican victory, were very acwho was at once taken into custody by Po-liceman McNeal. Rhinehardt was compelled to leave go his prisoner, having received a wound on the head, cutting his ear very tively engaged in trying to hedge where they had evidently lost, or get new bets where gains were apparent. The principal characcaptain Barrett resides in the western section of the city, and has a wife and three children. Mrs. Barrett is confined to her bed-room by sickness, and, of course, is still ignorant of her severe loss. At 2 o'clock this morning a number of the most eminent physicians of the city were at the side of the dying man. His sisters and a minister of the Gospel were also present at the distressing teristic of the multitude at this time, how ever, was its silence. Nothing definite had yet been heard, and a pall of uncertainty overhung the whole. Gradually it was diselled, and before 84 o'clock enthusiasm conrolled and gave birth to a feeling of victory which carried everything before it.

which carried everything before it.

At last the first despatch came from the
Times office, and with almost incredible rapidity was written on the glass plate, and
shown on the canvas by Mr. Keeler's operator. It read: "Philadelphia has given Hart-ranft from 12,000 to 15,000 periodic." had not been heard in this section of the city had not been heard in this section of the city since the announcement of Lee's surrender at Appomattox Court-House. Another came, increasing the figures, and still another, until they reached 23,000. At this point the shouts and hand-clapping must have fright-ened the horses and aroused the people on Sixth Avenue, who had not yet heard of the Sixth Avenue, who had not yet heard of the new enterprise. Pennsylvania news grew better and more decidedly victorious, until the gladness of the spectators knew no bounds, and they gave cheer after cheer for Grant, Wilson, and the New York Times. awaiting an examination in connection with this last case of shooting.

"The police made a number of arrests of parties behaving disorderly along the route of procession, several of whom are charged with having either drawn or displayed pistols. It is a remarkable circumstance that the colored boy shot as above stated should bear the same name as that of the white victim of lawlessness,

"As far as can be learned the facts of the shooting of the colored boy are as follows: But the supreme moment of rejoicing might be said to have been reached when the bul-letin told, in splendid letters two feet long, that Ohio had gone Republican. Verbal de-scription is faint here. Thunders of applause scription is faint here. Thunders of applause and jubilant shouts followed each other in About 9 o'clock, as the Second Ward was passing the corner of Aisquith and Douglas streets, where a large crowd of colored persons were congregated, some one hooted at the procession. The men in the ranks made a rush for the colored people, when pistols were drawn and some fifty shots fired and a number of bricks thrown. It was at this juncture that the innocent colored boy, George W. Barrett, received the wound that will probably prove fatal. During the affray the canyas grew dark a moment, and lit up anew a portrait of a delighted Southern colored man in an attitude of exuberant manace. But this moment of pleasant relaxation was quickly followed by the good news from Indiana, and this by that from the several counties of Pennsylvania. And so the people was a pade the recipients of the best ple were made the recipients of the best tidings they had heard for many a day. Improbably prove fatal. During the afray policeman John Powers was struck on the head with a brick, receiving a serious wound. Dr. Ford, corner of Fayette and Aisquith streets, dressed his wounds, which are of a painful but not serious character." tidings they had heard for many a day. Immediately after the Indiana dispatch, came the portrait of the extremely Liberal candidate, blowing a trumpet, and in the next picture the well-known phrase, "Gen. Grant never has been defeated and he never will be.—H. G." Loud screams of laughter and

could not have been greater.

Toward the end, when midnight passed and raven, the swan and parrot are each centenarians. An eagle kept in Vienna died after a confinement of one hundred and four-teen years, and on an ancient oak in Selwas unabated, and the people still stood watching the dark letters on the bright ground telling them of the Republican conquest. Inside the Fifth-avenue Hotel men gathered in a large group and sang joyously in its honor, and no one in that house was tired or unpatriotic enough to chide them for it. The singers were old and honored business men of this city, who felt the spirited and of younger days invigorate them when the prospect of the unimpaired Union was borne, still known as the "raven tree," the same pair of ravens are believed to have fixed their residence for a series of more than ninety years. Swans upon the river Thames, about whose age there can be no mistake, since they are annually nicked by the Vint-ner's Company, under whose keeping they

held up so undoubtedly before their eyes. At 1 o'clock, after announcing that the Presidential election returns would be shown at the same place in November, and, dis-playing Washington, Lincoln, patriotic mottoes and the Goddess of Liberty, the Times bid its audience good night in three lanbid its audience good night in three guages—English, French, and German.

Miracle Plays.

The world-wide interest and admiration reated by the representation of the "Pas-sion Play," at Ober-Ammergan, by Bavarian peasants and artificers, may give us some conception of the popularity of similar, though ruder, exhibitions among our European fore-fathers. Our ancestors did not enjoy the fathers. Our ancestors did not enjoy the benefits conferred by the printing press. Neither were there any dramatic representations, except such "dramas" or "mysteries" or "miracle plays" as were presented, first by the members of religious orders and the schools under their charge, and later by the guilds or trades in the cities, and later still by itinerant showmen. These last represented the characters by puppets. The show of "Punch and Judy," popular in England, is said to derive its origin and name from Pontius Pilate and the Judeans.

The early Christian teachers denounced the stage, which in its performances was in-

the stage, which in its performances was in-terwoven with the idolatry of the old reliterwoven with the idolatry of the old religions. By permission, and indeed by the aid of the Church, religious dramas and spectacles supposed to be in conformity with the new faith, took the place of the profane drama. Even St. John Chrysostom, who flourished in the fourth century, wrote a tragedy called "The Dying Christ," which was acted in the churches. Of necessity these performances, deteriorated in character as performances deteriorated in character a performances deteriorated in character as they were popularized, until in the advancing light and knowledge of revived education they were suppressed. The Ober-Annuergan "Passion Play" remains among the very few notable exhibitions which are tolerated. Yet, as is well understood by those who observed we would have recorded. serve, we really know very little of what is going on in the world around us. Within twenty miles of this city there has been recently "enacted" by an humble religious society of ignorant persons a representation of the Last Supper. The piece was based upon the well-known pisture by Da Vinci, and the costumes of the disciples rigidly followed a cheap and gaudy-colored lithograph

copy of the original engraving.

The "Divine Tragedy" of our countryman,
Longfellow, in which the leading events and teachings of the New Testament are put in English verse, the familiar language being retained, but arranged in a musical form, is the revival of the literary and dramatic world of the fourth century. The Bishops of Lao-dicea, Apolinarius, father and son, wrote Greek tragedies on the leading events of the Old Testaments, and comedies on the domes-tic narratives. The models followed were the Greek dramas. The younger Apolina-rius reduced the Four Gospels and other por-tions of the New Testament into Greek dialogues, which were rehearsed by elocu-tionists upon the stage. In this version the

seem to have been the representation of those so-called sacred pieces. Though wan dering minstrels, and especially returned pil-grims from the East, had given out-door recitations and presentations before that period the year 1110 appears to be the date, and Dunstable the place where the first sceni-representation was enacted with fixed stage representation was enacted with fixed stage, prepared parts, and costumes supposed to be appropriate. The subject of the drama was the legend of St. Catherine. The author was Geoffrey, prior of the Abbey of Dunstable, and the actors were his pupils. The last presentation of the "sacred drama" under municipal or clerical authority was at York, in 1586, and the secular drama "rese and in 1586, and the secular drama "rose and flourished without loss of time on the stage left vacant by its predecessor." Previously, however, to this formal abdication of the stage by the sacred drama the secular had been striving for a hearing; and as the hu-man being has been described as "the animal that laughs," the sacred comedies had given no unfrequent exercise for his risibles. Even upon the most solemn subjects burlesque side scenes were engrafted, and the most awful

Twenty-third street by the throng outside. dramas. Noah's wife, for some unexplained reason, is usually presented in these old plays as a vixen of the most termagant type. She was always averse to embarking in the New York Times Report election returns will be given as rapidly as received." Then foll "sore" (sorrow) Noah encountered "so that 'soræ'' (sorrow) Noah encountered "so that ne might get his wife to ship." In one of these dramas she protests, in rather profane style, that she will not embark till she "sees more need." The difficulty is solved by her sons, who seize and bear her on board against her determined resistance. Her husband, Noah, who is waiting, cordially wel-comes her, to which welcome she responds by boxing his ears. Certainly such performances as these are among the things that the world can "willingly let die."

A recent publication, from which these notes are drawn in part, compresses in about thirty pages a wearisone capitulation of the strange anachronisms and profanities of the "miracle plays." The Being highest in Heaven, the creatures lowest on earth and "under the earth," are exhibited with a shocking familiarity repurpant to all modern iliarity repugnant to all modern t is not just to judge one era of the world by a later. While we congratulate ourselves on the superior light and knowledge of the present century, the thinking mind may ask if there are not some social, national, and other anomalies which a better understanding of the spirit of religion may sensing to the light of obsolete absorbition. consign to the limbo of obsolete absurdities, and which may lead our descendants a few centuries hence to say, "Poor creatures! they lived according to their light, and we must not be too harsh upon them." Truth is neither old nor new, but eternal. It is man's conception of truth which comes in fashion and goes out again. It is man's interpretation of the "eternal verifies," which claims to represent the truth from age to age, and which may debase the Divine to human apprehension, as the "miracle plays" of the past seem to us now to have debased those sacred subjects.—Philadelphia Ledger

—Old Dr. Cooper, of South Carolina, used to say to his students, "Don't be afraid of dirt, young gentlemen. What is dirt? Why, nothing at all offensive, when chemically viewed. Rub a little alkali upon the dirty viewed. Rub a little alkali upon the dirty grease spot upon your coat, and it undergoes a chemical change and becomes soap; now rub with a little water and it disappears. It is neither grease, soap-water, nor dirt. That is not a very odorous pile of dirt you see yonder; well, seatter a little gypsum over it and it is no longer dirty. Everything like dirt is worthy our notice as students of chemistry. Analyze it; it will separate into very clean elements. Dirt makes corn, corn makes bread and meat, and that makes a very sweet young lady that I saw one of a very sweet young lady that I saw one of you kissing last night. So, after all, you were kissing dlrt, particularly if she whitened her face with chalk or Fuller's earth, though ner face with chaik or Fuller's earth, though I may say that rubbing such stuff on the beautiful skin of a young lady is a dirty practice. Pearl powder, I think, is made of bismuth, nothing but dirt. Lord Palmerston's fine definition of dirt is 'matter in the wrong place,' Put it in the right place and we cease to think of it as dirt.'

Truthful John Crowquill.

The Tribune's Professor of Journalism, The Tribune's Professor of Journalism, like Rev. Mr. Chadband, of oily memory, professes a high regard for truth. Mr. Chadband was fond of speculative inquiries into the nature of truth, though we are not told that he ever arrived at a truthful definition of the object of his adoration. The Professor, more fortunate than the metaphysical preacher, has been able to show us what he considers a perfect example of truth, illustrated by the assertions of a perfectly truthough the streets of Stockholm after nightfall in an humble suit of clothes; and many an act of brutality on trated by the assertions of a perfectly truthful man. Let no one hereafter doubt that the Professor is unable to distinguish between truth and falsehood. He certainly knows a truthful man when he sees him, and such an one he has recently held up to the admiring gaze of the readers of the

Tribune.
Truthful "John Crowquill"—which is the name assumed by the Professor's ideal of a truthful man—on Friday published a letter asserts that their bodies are attacked subjecting them to hunger and cold." ing but Providence will prevent them "from starving to death" until November next. This hideous hunger and this prolonged pro-cess of continual shivering during the mild days of the coming October, are due neither to the parsimony of boarding-house keepers in point of hash, nor to the violence of chills and fever. It is the wicked Administration which thus fiendishly attacks the bodies of its revenue officials. The cause of this brutal conduct is evident. Since General Grant has, as the Tribune tells us, no supporters outside of the ranks of office-holders, it is only natural that he should thus shower his favors upon them. Such has been the a form course of ambitious rulers who sired to court any particular class of the people in order to win their gratitude and affection. The office-holders are, we are told, enthusiastic in support of the Republi-can ticket. What else could be expected, since they have been bribed with hunger, and bought with cold? This is the lavish way in which the tyrant pampers his luxu-

ious prætorians. But Truthful John Crowquill does not care so much about his starved and shivering body as he does about the safety of his per sonal soul. With awful solemnity and really sonal soul. With awint solemnity and reary dreadful eloquence, he issists that the Administration "attacks our souls, and may well be called, without exaggeration, a league with hell." "Is my language," John goes on to ask, "too strong?" We should rather think not. No one but Mr. Greeley himself has sufficient command of the cursing you has sufficient command of the cursing vo-cabulary to supply language strong enough to do justice to the public scoundrels who thus attack Mr. Crowquill's private soul. Unequaled meanness, as well as unparalleled malignity, must inspire the fiend who would attack so very small a soul as that which Mr. Crowquill leads us to suppose is now

trembling in his presumably manly form.

The exact manner in which the soul of Crowquill is attacked is as follows: He is compelled to subscribe, out of a salary of \$1,200 per year, twenty dollars to every State committee on the occasion of every State election. There being thirty-eight States in the Union, the amount of his annual contributions is thus seen to be no less than \$760, leaving his income only \$440. Even this small sum the Assessor, who has levied these contributions upon him, refuses to pay until the wretched Crowquill has sworn that the Assessor has made no such levies. Of this atrocious conduct the Professor remarks, in his able way: "As a further refinement of meanness and tyranny, he is compelled to take an oath that he has not assigned to the Assessor any of his salary, which is a false-hood and a perjury. The writer is person-ally known to us as a truthful man, and his statements can be implicitly believed." Here we arrive, by way of Mr. Crowquill's suffering body and outraged soul, to the Professor's definition of a truthful man. Some

The number of eccentric monarchs in Eucasions, the people of the two northern king-doms look forward to his reign with the con-fident expectation that the libertics of the country will be safe in his hands, and that he will perform his arduous task as successfully as his illustrious grandfather, Bernadotte. They remember gratefully that Oscar always lent his influence to the liberal party during the political struggles in Sweden of the past few years, and they recall an incident to illustrate this fact. During one of the most important debates on the reform of the election laws in the Swedish House of Lords, he related with pride the remarkable party which his grandfather had given to dellars! Prove your innocence; prove your

ent time is full of the most interesting inci-dents. He was a precocious child, and would have been the pride and delight of his teachers but for his wayward disposition. His father, Oscar I., was a great disciplinarian, and insisted that his two sons should be treated by their teachers with the same se-

\$2.50 a year in advance.
5 Copies for \$10. fond. After remaining there about six months he shocked his royal father by coolly inform ing him that he had fallen desperately in love with the daughter of one of the university professors, and was determined to marry

of clothes; and many an act of brutality on the part of the police was prevented by his gallant and timely intervention. He was also invariably present at fires in the capital, and nothing could prevent him from working on such occasions with the utmost vigor on

In 1852 he and a young friend of similar Truthful "John Crowquill"—which is the name assumed by the Professor's ideal of a truthful man—on Friday published a letter in Norway. They traveled incognito, and in the Tribune, describing the woes which have been inflicted upon him by the Administration in his humble capacity as clerk to a Revenue Assessor's Office. Speaking in behalf of himself and his fellow-clerks, he asserts that their bodies are attacked "by subjecting them to hunger and cold." Nothsubjecting the most provided them down and rifled their pockets the two distinguished gentlemen returned to their hotel. out a cent in their pockets the two distinguished gentlemen returned to their hotel. Next morning the landlord presented his bill to them. They confessed that they had no money, owing to their mishap the night before. The landlord utterly refused to believe their story, and threatened to invoke the interference of the police. Vainly did they try to dissuade him from his purpose, but, rushing from the room, he not only locked them in, but placed at the door a stalwart porter armed with a club.

wart porter armed with a club.

The position in which the future King of Sweden was placed was so [ludicrous that he could not help bursting into a peal of laughter. When the irate landlord finally reappeared and brought two policemen with him, the two gentlemen explained who they were but they had some a lightfully in establishing but they had some difficulty in establishing their identity.

When the court of Stockholm selected

German princess as consort of the wayward Oscar, the latter went secretly to Lubeck, and, in disguise, traveled with her on the steamer that conveyed her from that port to Stockholm, watching his intended bride with the closest attention. What he saw of her satisfied him that she was an excellent young woman, and he has ever since proved an affectionate husband to her. fectionate husband to her.

The people of Stockholm know many other

amusing stories about the eccentricities of their young King; but they know, also, that he warmly sympathizes with the people, and they are convinced that his reign will be prosperous and beneficial to the country.

N. Y. Evening Post.

It happened one day that ten or twelve

Prove Your Innocence!"

It happened one day that ten or twelve staid and sober gentlemen, men who had been many years before the world, and of whom nothing but good was known, and who had, therefore, been raised to very high positions by their fellow-citizens—it happened that these eminent gentlemen met a young man who, having been newly set up as a news-vender, and having failed in that way, set himself up as a scandal-monger. This fellow no sooner caught sight of these distinguished gentlemen, than, pulling out a bit of paper on which a scamp had scrawled their names, he shouted, "Hi! you! You're a pack of scoundrels and thieves and bribetakers. Here's a reliable gentleman in legal difficulties for trying to obtain money into thousand to three thousand dollars apiece. You ought to be ashamed of yourselves! What an awfully corrupt lot you are. If you're not, prove your innocence."
The gentlemen being accustomed to be treated with respect, even by those who were treated with respect, even by those who were opposed to them, thought such silly scolding not worthy of particular notice, and passed on without a word. But the younger scandal-Here we arrive, by way of Mr. Crowquill's suffering body and outraged soul, to the Professor's definition of a truthful man. Some one under an assumed name tells a preposterous story, and moreover, admits that he is in the monthly habit of deliberate perjury. The Professor emphasizes the point that this man frequently takes an oath "which is a falsehood and a perjury," and in the same falsehood and a perjury," and in the same falsehood and a perjury, and in the same to thim, "as a truthful man, and his statement can be implicitly believed."

"Let us, my friends," the Professor will probably say in his next lecture on journalism, "inquire, in the spirit of love, what is a truthful man?" And thereupon, answering his own question, after the habit of lecturers, he will point to a life-size picture of Mr.

"John Crowquill taking an oath "which is a falsehood of the probably say in his next lecture of Mr.

"John Crowquill taking an oath "which is a falsehood of the probably say in his own question, after the habit of lecturers, he will point to a life-size picture of Mr.

"The gentlemen went their way undisturbed on without a word. But the younger scandal on without a word. But the younger scandal on without a word. But the younger scandal monger was not to be put off in this way. He ran after them, screaming at the top of his voice, "You're scoundrels and bribetakers;" and then he turned to the people around, and said, "See these scoundrels that went't vote for my dear, sainted master, that set me up as a news-vender. They're bribetakers! Here's a reliable gentleman, a very reliable gentleman, a very reliable gentleman, that being in difficulties for trying to get money improperly, wrote down their names on this piece of paper, with two thousand dollars or three thousand opposite each one of them, and they won't take any notice of me; they won't even prove their innocence. Agh! you scoundrels, prove your innocence; in the solution of the professor of the proposite each one of them, and they your firm the professor w

he will point to a life-size picture of Mr.

"John Crowquill taking an oath "which is a falsehood and a perjury," and he will blandly say, "Behold a truthful man, whose blandly say, "Behold a truthful man, whose blandly say, and protonder oath, can be important to the protonder of the protonder statements, when not under oath, can be implicitly believed." It is quite evident that John Crowquill is the Professor himself. The character fits him to a T. For he is always character fits him to a T. For he is always inventing gross untruths, committing newsby her by her board board board board fer husly wel-esponds perform-

Eccentricities of the New King of Sweden.

it. Whereupon some of the gentlemen who were thus publicly scolded stopped, and said —not to the young man, for him they still thought unworthy of their notice—but to the The number of eccentric monarchs in Europe has been increased by the accession of King Oscar II., of Sweden and Norway. Like nearly every member of the illustrious house from which he has sprung, the new Scandinavian ruler is a highly-gifted man, and in spite of the stormy youth through which he has passed and of the peculiarly wayward temper which he has exhibited on many occasions, the people of the two northern king. gentleman in difficulties. You have known us well for many years, and you know that country will be safe in his hands, and that we are not likely to sell ourselves for bribes."

Lords, he related with pride the remarkable answer which his grandfather had given to the French historian, Ampère, during a visit which the latter had paid him at the royal palace in Stockholm. Ampère had expressed his surprise at the simplicity of his reception at the hands of King Bernadotte. "Oh," replied the latter, laughing, "that is nothing? What am I but a Republican on the throne?"

The history of King Oscar up to the presultent time is full of the most interesting inciinciwould to deliver a lecture, ought to know that, to
say nothing of our position, no man of respectable standing is obliged to notice charges
arian,
not specific, and not sustained by proof; that no man, however vile, is obliged to his innocence; but that those who verity as ordinary school-boys. He himself would examine their compositions after school hours; and, when he found that they were hung is presumed to be innocent. Out of

And there he will stand sittering out in ante-historic times. It is expected that until his old master calls him in and sends Professor Against will visit the place and make a thorough examination place.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. TRANSIENT ADVERTISING RATES:

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ties to the Last-Action of the Union League of New York.

AUBURN, N. Y., October 10 .- Mr. Seward for a day or two, was on the evening of Sat-urday, the 5th inst., seized with a severe chill, and his physician, Theodore Dimon, was summoned to him. He had been, during the summer, in his ordinary good het...n, suffering only from the inconvenience of muscular palsy of his arms, and had been engaged in prepar-ing for the press his account of his recent journey around the world. The chill was that of the ordinary tertan i 2, accompanied by a harassing catarrh cough. It was followed by fever and delirium, which lasted

chest all night, his physician seeing him on this account after midnight. Tuesday morn-ing, after some sleep, he was again better, and drove out in the afternoon, but fever, delirium, and restlessness returned with the cough Tuesday night. On Wednesday he drove out for two hours, and dictated to his amanuensis as usual, though harassed all day with a cough and catarrhal effusion in the chest. Wednesday evening his cough abated for a while and there seemed a premise of chest. Wednesday evening his cough abated for a while, and there seemed a promise of a good night, but the fever, cough, and restless-ness returned at bedtime. He was nearly sleepless until 5 o'clock in the morning. At sleepless until 5 o'clock in the morning. At 4 A. M., to relieve the tedium of lying sleepless, he had his son William read the New York Times to him. Wednesday morning he slept after 5 pretty well until 11 Å. M. to-day, though his fever kept up without any real remission. At 1:30 he was seized with great difficulty of breathing, caused by a sudden catarrhal effusion in the lungs, commencing with the right lung and soon involving the left also, which occasioned his death in about two hours. He entertained no anyrehension two hours. He entertained no apprehension but that he should recover from the attack of catarrhal-ague till last night and this morning. While at his age, and with a condition of muscular palsy from which he has suffered so long, the fact that the fever was increasing upon him, together with the catarrhal distur-bance, led his physician to apprehend a fatal result in the course of a week, yet no imme-diate fear was felt, and his dissolution was

clear and vigorous to the last, save when disturbed by the paroxysms of fever. Just after the effusion from the lungs to-day, and thinking it would relieve his breathing, he was, at his own desire, placed upon a lounge and bolstered up and moved from his adjoin-ing bed-room into his study, where, in the midst of his books and his literary and other papers, and surrounded by relatives, a few friends, and all his devoted dependants, he breathed his last. For the last hours of his life as the powers of nature were giving way his condition became easy, and he spent the time in affectionate leave-takings of his relatives and dependants, and finally sank quietly to his last rest as if going to sleep

Mr. Sumner in London.

LONDON, September 23, 1872. A few days ago an elderly gentleman alighted at the door of Maurigy's Hotel, and entering, stood for a moment exchanging a steady look with the veteran proprietor of steady look with the veteran proprietor of the establishment. The newly-arrived guest spoke to him in French, the hotel proprietor's native tongue—"M. Maurigy, you do not know me." "I know you perfectly," responded the old man. "You are Senator Sumner. Fifteen years have passed, and where now are the men who used to gather round you then? Where is Lord Brougham, and where is Lord Craumouth? And Lord Palmerston; yes, he used to come and see you too. They are gone." Then Maurigy invites the Senator in, and proceeds to treat him as if he were the last of his famous patrons. But the old hotel proprietor is about the only one of Charles Sumner's former the only one of Charles Summer's former friends who was here to welcome him. Not, indeed, because they have gone the way of Maurigy's list, for many yet remain; but chiefly because the Senator has hit the dead season straight on the head. No member of Charles Dilke could be found in London in hardly say that Sir Charles in his respects to the Senator, and enjoyed his company at dinner.

I cannot help thinking that but for a cer-

tain speech which Charles Sumner delivered in the Senate, and which has had a wide cir-culation in this country, there would have been a larger muster of his former friends or of this visit; but it was with pleasure that he received a telegram from those who were his dearest friends here, the those who were his dearest friends here, the Duke and Duchess of Argyle, conveying a most cordial invitation to him to visit them at Inverary Castle, where they now are. A similar telegram came from John Bright, inviting him to Rochdale. Mr. Sumuer did not like to believe that his speech concerning England had alienated any of the many and warm friends he had made in this country, and my apprehensions that such is the case may be shown to be unfounded when he returns here from Paris a few weeks hence. turns here from Paris a few weeks hence. But I may say, concerning that speech, though I believe it to have been mistaken in several of its points, that bitter as it was to the English, it had much to do in securing the apology of England, and the new princi-ple of international law, upon the basis of which the settlement was finally reached.

Mr. Sumner has devoted his time since he has been in London chiefly to visiting th galleries of art. He is not only a passionate admirer of the works of art—of which, as it s well known, he has a good collection in Washington—but he is, so far as the Venegazing upon the Turners and Claudes in the National Gallery, but his chief enthusiasm was for Ary Scheffer's "Francisco de Rimini," in the Bethnal Green (Marquis of Hartford) collection. This he seemed to of art, the veteran Senator's mind again and again wandered to the American struggie, and no one who had seen him then could have any doubt that he has come to this country with a heavy heart. M. D. C.

A Buried Ancient Town Discov cred.

Professor Agassiz, who still lingers in California, has been presented with specimens of pottery taken from a large mound—say three hundred feet high and three hundred yards in diameter—that was opened by one hours; and, when the would administed his own hands the required correction. Having received several rather painful castigations in this manner, the young Prince Oscar, in his twelfth year, ran away from home, and succeeded in finding his way to Copenhagen, where the emmissaries of his distressed parents found him playing in the street at marbles with some little ragamulfins. No European prince ever presented a more ludicated than young Oscar when he was the conditions and torn. But he asserts to the present day and torn. But he asserts to the present day and a bribe-taker! Prove your innocence! Every man who and a bribe-taker! Prove your innocence! Every man who won't vote for my old master is a scoundred and a bribe-taker! Prove your innocence! Then they turned and well again; but the young man followed them crying, "That won't do! Prove your innocence!" And his few companions of his own sort followed with him at first. But soon the men began to feel ashamed, and fell away; and at last even the little dogs went off with their tails between their legs, and left Mr. Greeley's young man standing alone and screaming after the dignified gentleman: "Prove your innocence!" Every man who won't vote for my old master is a scoundred and a bribe-taker! Prove your innocence!" there he will stand shricking out his manner. The young hand followed them crying, "That won't do! Prove your innocence wently years as to what could have causen the twenty years as to what could have causen crying. The they man and fell away; and at last even the little dogs went off with their tails between their legs, and there are the prove your man standing alone and screaming after the dignified gentleman: "Prove your innocence!" And there were presented a more ludies at the soon off with their tails between their legs, and the receive the little dogs went off with their tails between their legs, and the receive the little dogs went off with their tails between their legs, and the receive the little dogs went off with the receive the little do